

...Dreadful. "It was an awful sight,"



**FALLING SICKNESS**  
A life-long study. I WARRANT my remedy cures the worst cases. Because others failed is no reason for not now receiving a Remedy at once for a treatise and a FIRM BASIS of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Examine and Post Office. It costs you nothing to try, and it will cure you. Address  
**H. G. ROOT, M.C., 183 PEARL ST., NEW YORK**



# THE BIG SANDY NEWS.

THURSDAY, APRIL 25th, 1889.

Dr. Berry was in Ashland Monday.

Dr. Hatten, of Rockville, was here Tuesday.

Cartridges at S. & S. post-office building.

Read in another column our offer to subscribers.

Mr. G. W. Gurnell was down the river this week.

Mr. Z. T. Vinson, of Huntington, was here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Burns were in Ashland last Friday.

Mrs. John F. Eba, of Richardson, is visiting in Louisa.

Hon. John F. Hager, of Ashland, was in Louisa this week.

Anderson Webb, of Glenwood, was in Louisa yesterday.

Mr. Greenville Lackey has had a tin roof put on his dwelling.

Miss Amy Mayo, of Floyd county, is visiting Miss Mary Burns.

There will be quarterly meeting at Garred Chapel on May 4th.

Dr. Bussey and W. W. Marcum were in Huntington this week.

A "progressive euchre party" was the social affair of last evening.

Senator Wallace returned yesterday from the "breaks" of Sandy.

Come in and get a number on our presents. The numbers are going.

Gauger John Rice returned Monday from an official trip down the river.

Judge R. T. Burns and Judge Stewart are attending the Floyd Circuit court.

Mr. T. C. Songer and family, of Ashland, spent Sunday in Louisa with relatives.

Con Brady came down from Pike county last week to spend a short time in Louisa.

"Dot, the Miner's Daughter," at the Masonic Hall a week from tomorrow evening.

Mrs. C. H. Burgess and daughter, Miss Jennie, are visiting at Ceredo and Catlettsburg.

The workmen on the lock and dam are now engaged in preparing to put in the gates.

Louisa does not lack of late for entertainment. There is something in that line every few days.

Mr. L. S. Deskins, of White Post, Pike county, came in and subscribed for the News while in town Tuesday.

Capt. J. B. Goff, of White Post, Pike county, and Wm. O'Brien, of Warfield, passed through Louisa Friday.

Don't fail to attend the mite at Judge Stewart's to-morrow (Friday) evening. An enjoyable time is anticipated.

Born, yesterday, to the wife of Dr. W. A. Berry, a daughter.

Also, on last Monday, to the wife of Ulysses Wilson, a boy.

The N. & W. R. R. engineering corps, which has been stopping here for several days, will leave to-morrow for work up Tug river.

Democratic convention next Saturday to instruct delegates to the State convention to nominate a candidate for State Treasurer.

John F. and Rebecca Green, who were divorced some time since, came in a few days since and procured license to marry again.

Engineer John Thomas, of the Norfolk & Western R. R., left Tuesday to take charge of his corps, after having spent several days here.

Mr. K. F. Vinson was the first of our subscribers to pay his subscription to the News for the fifth year. This is substantial encouragement.

Will Rice requested us to say to all those who have not been warned to work his road to be there on May 11th and 12th. No doubt they will.

**Syrup of Figs.**  
Produced from the laxative and nutritious juice of California figs, combined with the medicinal virtues of plants known to be most beneficial to the human system, acts gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels, effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds and headaches, and curing habitual constipation.

The Odd Fellows of Ashland will hold an anniversary celebration to-morrow. The Louisa Lodge is also preparing to take a steamboat trip to-morrow.

Hughes & Ratcliff sell Kerr's thread six spools for 25 cents. (Guaranteed as good as Clark's O. N. T. You will receive sample through the mail.)

Several members of the N. & W. engineering corps gave a hop at the Chattahoochee hotel Monday night. Refreshments were served, and the affair was much enjoyed by those present.

Mr. Thos. J. Davis, well-known here, has given up his position in the Catlettsburg bank for a more lucrative one in the Ashland Second National. He is Assistant Cashier.

**Wanted.**  
A large amount of HICKORY for axe handles. For quality and prices apply to  
THE SNYDER & THOMAS Mfg Co.

J. F. Ratcliff, L. B. Ferguson and J. J. Johnson will go to Frankfort next Saturday to attend the meeting of the Grand 'Castle' of the K. G. E. It may be that J. J. J. will not get further than Lexington.

Blank books, writing paper, envelopes, tablets, and all kinds of school books, also a variety of novels at S. & S. post-office building.

Louisa is decorated with Miles Orton's circus bills, announcing its appearance at Catlettsburg. We hope no one from here will be foolish enough to attend. It is the same "sell" which was here last year.

Mr. B. D. Williamson, of the Mouth of Pond, was in Louisa Tuesday. He owns from 1,500 to 2,000 acres of land in Logan county, W. Va., on the line of the Norfolk & Western R. R., for which he has been offered \$15,000.

CONVENTION.—I hereby call a mass convention of the Democracy of this county to meet at the Court House in Louisa on April 27th at 1 p. m. to appoint delegates to attend the State Convention at Louisville, May 8th, 1889. A. G. SNYDER, Ch'n.

**New Firm.**  
Go to Sullivan & Shouse for Books, Stationery, Cartridges, etc. They also keep a nice line of Jewelry, Watches, Clocks and Spectacles, which they can supply to you at modern prices. Also, Watch, clock, and job-work repairing at reasonable prices. Work guaranteed. P. O. building, Louisa, Ky.

GUARD AGAINST THE STRIKE.  
And always have a bottle of Ayer's English Remedy to the house. You cannot tell how soon Group may strike your little one, or a cold or cough may fasten itself upon you. One dose is a preventive and a few doses a positive cure. All Throat and Lung troubles yield to its treatment. A sample bottle is given you free and the remedy guaranteed by W. T. Evans, Druggist.

A Boy county correspondent to the Catlettsburg Leader states that the people of that section favor "Capt. Duval, of Elliott county, for the Senate, and a patting good man from Lawrence county for the Legislature." It is to be regretted that there are no such men hankering after that place in these parts; or, at least, if there are they are keeping it "mighty" still.

Consumption Surely Cured.  
To THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. Respectfully,  
T. A. SLOCUM, M. C. 181 Pearl St., New York

**Latest from Oklahoma.**  
[Courier-Journal.]  
Wild scenes of confusion reigned in Oklahoma yesterday. Armed settlers disputed titles and claims. Fifteen thousand unsettled people suffered many hardships at Guthrie, where the water gave out and where it was impossible to obtain sufficient food and shelter. The whole Territory is overflowing with boomers, and those who fail to secure claims threaten to overrun the reserved Cherokee strip and settle it. Many are returning home. Several disputes have ended fatally, and Judge Lynch has already sat in judgment on one case.

A SOUND LEGAL OPINION.  
E. Bainbridge Munday, Esq., County Atty., Clay Co., Tex., says: "Have used Electric Bitters with the most happy results. My brother was very low with malarial fever and jaundice, but was cured by this medicine. Am satisfied Electric Bitters saved his life."

Mr. D. I. Widdison, of Horse Cave, Ky., adds a like testimony, saying he positively believes he would have died had it not been for Electric Bitters.

This great remedy will ward off, as well as cure all malarial diseases, and for all Kidney, Liver and Stomach Disorders. It is unequalled for Coughs and Croup. Price 50c and \$1 at W. T. Evans, Druggist.

# GLENWOOD.

Miss Sophronia Webb, who has been ill with typhoid fever, is slowly improving.

The "Box Supper" at Palestine Baptist church on last Saturday night is reported to have been a big affair.

Some excitement was created on seeing a cake to the prettiest young lady, Misses Mary Queen and Dora Hazlett were nominated and both were elected (?) to be the prettiest as the cake was divided between them.

Net proceeds amounted to \$24, to the Baptist and Methodist minister in charge.

F. R. Webb, our Post Master, is wielding the yard stick and smiling on the young ladies at the store of Webb, Bros., at Olliville.

Dan Lewis, one of our most prominent young men, is talking of going to Minnesota.

Thos. Barrett is the happy possessor of a bouncing girl baby, a late arrival at his home.

The revival at Mud Lick closed last week with several conversions and a number of accessions to the Methodist church. Rev. I. Fannin, who has charge of this Circuit, is meeting with great success in his work.

D. W. Webb now has his hands full. He is newly wedded, is acting as postmaster and is selling lots of goods, and yet has time to stop and smile on every one.

J. M. McCormack, of Denton, was here Monday on his way to Louisa, on business, and to visit friends in the Smoky Valley.

The recent removal of F. R. Webb's office created a great deal of surprise among his neighbors who did not suspect that the Democrats were such tenacious fellows as to hold an office under a Republican Administration, so the Republicans would have to take it by force.

However they had to drop it, which was a good joke, only the fellows turned it the wrong way when they set it down. We are not informed whether the office will walk back the same way it went, or not.

**A DUTY TO YOURSELF.**  
It is surprising that people will use common ordinary pills when they can secure valuable English ones for the same money. Dr. J. C. Ayer's English pills are a positive cure for such ailments as biliousness, indigestion, headache, and all liver troubles. They are small, sweet, easily taken and do not gripe. W. T. Evans, Druggist.

**ADAMS.**  
People are busy preparing for corn planting.

Born, to the wife of Thornton Moore, a boy.

Samuel T. McKinster and family left a few days ago for Kansas. We are sorry to see Sam leave us.

E. G. McKinster left for Louisville a few days ago.

Sunday School is alive again at Moore's chapel.

We are sorry that our preacher, Rev. Dean, has quit preaching at Moore's chapel. Thanks to "S. Ringdale boy" (or remembering me in writing to the News. I thank G. W. Wroten for his compliment in his last letter to the News, but he is mistaken in the man; we would like to hear from him again.

Andy France will move near here soon. M. H. Thompson and wife are visiting at John Parker's.

Born, to the wife of David Moore, a boy.

**WE CAN AND DO.**  
Guarantee Ayer's Blood Elixir for it has been fully demonstrated to the people of this country that it is superior to all other preparations for blood disease. It is a positive cure for such ailments as biliousness, indigestion, headache, and all liver troubles. It purifies the whole system, and thoroughly builds up the constitution. W. T. Evans, Druggist.

**IRAD.**  
J. R. Dean passed here enroute to Louisa a few days ago.

Married, at the residence of the bride's parents, Miss Pamela Wellman to Mr. Leander Adams.

Mr. Fee Edwards, of Blaine, was seen here recently.

Mr. Wiley Barnett has bought a fine yoke of cattle of Dock Carter.

Mrs. T. J. Ely, who has been visiting relatives on Blaine has returned to J. R. Dean's, and is preparing to visit relatives in the West.

**Advice Mothers.**  
Mrs. Widdison's SOUTHERN SYRUP should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the child's suffering, soothes the gums, allays pain, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

**A CHILD KILLED.**  
Another child killed by the use of opiates given in the form of soothing syrup. Why mothers give their children such deadly poison is surprising when they can relieve the child of its peculiar troubles by using Ayer's Baby Soother. It contains no opium. Sold by W. T. Evans.

**DRETFIELD.**  
Married, last Thursday, on Irish creek, Leander Adams to Miss Pamela Wellman.

A little child of Wm. O. Berry is seriously ill.

Gordon Smith passed through here Tuesday enroute for home.

Matilda Wright of Morgan's Creek, was visiting here Monday.

We are informed that J. B. Lutz is to be married this week.

Came Jobe went to Cat Wednesday. John N. Jobe was on Cat's for Sunday.

Success to the News. SMOOTLY.

**SYRUP OF FIGS**  
Combines the juice of the Blue Figs of California, so laxative and nutritious, with the medicinal virtues of plants known to be most beneficial to the human system, forming the ONLY PERFECT REMEDY to act gently yet promptly on the

**KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS**  
—AND TO—  
Cleanse the System Effectually,  
—SO THAT—  
PURE BLOOD,  
REFRESHING SLEEP,  
HEALTH AND STRENGTH

Naturally follow. Every one is using it and all are delighted with it. Ask your druggist for SYRUP OF FIGS.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY THE  
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.,  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.  
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

# PEACH ORCHARD.

J. C. Thomas passed through here on the 23rd inst.

Harrell and Castle Bros., of the G. W. M. & Co., were here last week.

Wm. Daniels, of this place has been appointed Deputy Sheriff. He made his first race last Monday week.

Last Monday, was the company's payday at this place.

The young folks had a "box social" at the old Peach Orchard school house last Tuesday night.

M. T. Preston was in Louisa last week. G. W. Comer began school here last week with a good attendance.

**BIG SANDIAN.**  
HAPPINESS AND CONTENTMENT.  
Cannot be had in hand. If we look on the dark side of every little trouble, nothing will so darken life and make it a burden as Dyspepsia, Ayer's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure the worst form of Dyspepsia, Constipation and indigestion and make life a happiness and pleasure. Sold at 25 and 50 cents by W. T. Evans.

**EMOND'S BRANCH.**  
Growing wheat looks well.

Frolic-ing, fighting and lawing is all the go, which speaks well for certain parts of our neighbor hood. Morgan's creek had a general hair pulling last week.

Marriage license issued to Wm. Adkins and Elizabeth Jordan on the 16th inst., both of twin brothers, this county.

**COUNTRY GREENHORN.**  
**REASONS**  
Why Ayer's Sarsaparilla is preferable to any other for the cure of Blood Diseases.

Because no poisonous or deleterious ingredients enter into the composition of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

—Ayer's Sarsaparilla contains only the purest and most effective remedial properties.

—Ayer's Sarsaparilla is prepared with extreme care, skill, and cleanliness.

—Ayer's Sarsaparilla is prescribed by leading physicians.

—Ayer's Sarsaparilla is for sale everywhere, and recommended by all first-class druggists.

—Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a medicine, and not a beverage in disguise.

—Ayer's Sarsaparilla never fails to effect a cure, when persistently used, according to directions.

—Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a highly concentrated extract, and therefore the most economical Blood Medicine in the market.

—Ayer's Sarsaparilla has had a successful career of nearly half a century, and was never so popular as at present.

—Thousands of testimonials are on file from those benefited by the use of

**Ayer's Sarsaparilla.**  
PREPARED BY  
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

**TO BUILDERS.**  
The Trustees of the town of Louisa, Ky., invite proposals looking to the erection of a brick building for Police Court purposes. Bids may be filed on or before April 30th, at noon, the Trustees reserving the right to reject any and all bids. Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of the undersigned.

J. W. RICE,  
Louisa, Ky., A. R. 20, '89. Ch'n of Board.

**A \$40.00**  
**SEWING MACHINE**  
And a Fine  
Silver Watch  
—TO BE—  
**GIVEN AWAY**  
to some two subscribers to the BIG SANDY NEWS. Our offer:

To each new cash subscriber to the NEWS for one year, and to each old subscriber who pays for one year in advance, we will give a ticket on the above premiums. Also, for each two dollars paid by old subscribers on arrearages we will give a ticket. The number of tickets is limited to 475 and the drawing will be done publicly and by disinterested parties as soon as the tickets have all been disposed of.

Come in early and you may select your number is you like. Tickets will be sent to those who remit by mail immediately on receipt of remittance. Remember, the News for one year costs you but \$1.00, with a ticket thrown in.

**SELLERS' LIVER PILLS**  
Over 100 gross sold by one druggist. They have no equal for curing Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaint, Fever and Ague, Indigestion, Bile, and all liver and stomach troubles. They Never Fail. Sold by all druggists and country storekeepers. Sellers & Co., Proprietors, Pittsburgh, Pa.

**\$1**  
**13 WEEKS.**  
The POLICE GAZETTE will be mailed securely wrapped, to any address in the United States for the sum of one cent.

**ORE DOLLAR.**  
Liberal discount allowed to postmasters and clubs. Sample copies mailed free. Address all orders to  
R. CHARD'K. FOX,  
FRANKLIN SQUARE, N. Y.

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ESTABLISHED 1845.  
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An Edition of Scientific American.  
A great success. Each issue contains colored lithographic plans of country and city residences or public buildings. Numerous engravings and full plans and specifications for the use of such as contemplate building. Price \$2.50 a year, 50c a copy. MENZ & CO., PUBLISHERS, 39 Broadway, N. Y.

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The Advertising Agency of **LORD & THOMAS.**

# J. A. HUGHES' STORE.

[The following truthful but rather artistic poem was written for J. A. Hughes by Sam Preston, a boy living in Wayne county, W. Va.]

Come white folks and colored, both far and nigh,  
Let me now invite you to Louisa, Ky.  
If once you will come we know you'll not refuse  
To come to Main street and trade with J. A. Hughes.  
He has Dry Goods and Notions and Boots and Shoes so nice,  
We know you cannot ask him to lower on the price.

Grandpa, don't you want something that'll make you look young,  
And will suit the pleasant Sundays of the Summer that's to come?  
Grandma, don't you want something that will make you look as gay  
As you did when you were young, or in your earlier day?  
And now a word to parents who have families large and small:  
If you want to trade at the best place that ever you did call,  
I will tell you where to find it—you can call yourself and see  
That Hughes has the best goods and as CHEAP as cheap can be.

Young men who go a-courting, he can dress you up so nice  
That there's not a single lady but whom you could entice.  
I will tell you, too, young ladies, when your lovers come around  
You be dressed in Hughes' goods; they're the best that's in the town.  
He has woolen goods for outer dress, and corsets, hoops and bustles,  
And Underwear that fits so nicely, they're strengthening to the muscles.

Black-headed and mule-eared and Roman nosed too,  
Buck-kneed, bow-legged, and uglier than a Jew,  
Yew-necked, slim-barreled, and very thin-rined,  
Reel footed, pigeon-toed, and matted-toe-heeled behind;  
Just as true as a preacher who stands in the pulpit,  
A man of any description will be sure to get a fit.

I have said that Hughes' goods were as cheap as cheap could be;  
I'll now give a list of prices that have been witnessed by me.  
He has Fine Boots that he sells for two dollars and a half,  
Made out of the back of the hide of a fine French calf.  
Black worsted pants the gentlemen all hollow,  
Can be purchased here for only two dollars.

You can get an outfit for not very much expense;  
It costs about six dollars and seventy-five cents.  
And twenty-five cents buys the regular black hose,  
That don't run down at the heels nor stink at the toes.  
Henrietta cloth at thirty-three and a third,  
All the pretty shades of which you ever heard.

You will at once discover that the reduction here's immense;  
For the former price has never been lower than fifty cents.  
And all those lovely trimmings—I declare I must confess  
I wish I were a lady—how I'd "shine" in a Jim Hughes dress.  
But girls, let me tell you—I'm in a position to know—  
Buy your dresses of J. A. Hughes if you would like to catch a beau.

Beautiful lace curtains at one dollar a pair,  
Imported from France, they are willing to sw—f.  
His line of dainty slippers for ladies, girls and "kids",  
"Beats the Jews" in prices—and they're neat as a "dudine" bids.  
In buying their notions we know you'll survive,  
For what others sell for ten dollars they only ask five.

But my readers' time is money, and to save it is my aim;  
So I'll conclude by simply saying, go to Hughes' and save your gain.  
And you'll thereby walk in sunlight, and not by the glimmering moon.

**Special Reduction in Ladies' Shoes.** We sell at \$1.75 to \$2.00 the same for which elsewhere you are asked \$2.50 to \$2.75.

**Don't Forget about our line of Carpets and Wall-paper being the BEST and CHEAPEST in this market.**

**J. A. HUGHES, The Leader in Low Prices.**

**MASONIC HALL.**  
Friday Night, May 3.  
THE HOME COMEDY COMPANY,  
—IN—  
**"DOT; The Miner's Daughter."**

Admission 50c. Children 15c.  
Reserved Seats 35c.  
RESERVED SEAT TICKETS FOR SALE  
By E. NORRIS & Co.

A three line rubber stamp, containing your name, business and address, only 50 cents. Your name 10 cents, with ink and pads 25 cts. Mail orders sent post-paid.  
H. P. MAYNARD, 35 Arcade, Cin. O.

**SELLERS' LIVER PILLS**  
Over 100 gross sold by one druggist. They have no equal for curing Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaint, Fever and Ague, Indigestion, Bile, and all liver and stomach troubles. They Never Fail. Sold by all druggists and country storekeepers. Sellers & Co., Proprietors, Pittsburgh, Pa.

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The Advertising Agency of **LORD & THOMAS.**



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All communications for this paper should be accompanied by the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as evidence of good faith on the part of the writer. Write only on one side of the paper. The editorial committee is not responsible for the return of letters and does not assume liability for the return of letters. Proprietors are not responsible for the return of letters. Proprietors are not responsible for the return of letters.

## LONE HOLLOW.

Or, The Peril of the Pennoys.

A Thrilling and Romantic Story of Love and Adventure.

By JAMES M. MERRILL, AUTHOR OF "BOGUS BILL," "FISHER JOE" AND OTHER STORIES.

[Copyright, 1898, by the A. N. Kellogg Newspaper Company.]

### CHAPTER XXI.—CONTINUED.

It was highly necessary that he should speedily get his hand into the rich coffers of the late Morgan Van Dine; once there and he felt that he could bid defiance to all danger.

Hurriedly he walked from the spot, accompanied by the twins. Once more a consultation was held in the front room of the cabin with Mother Cabrera as one of the auditors.

"It is for the benefit of all concerned that you go from this place," concluded Captain Starbright, after a long and earnest talk. "Go west, anywhere to be out of this neighborhood."

"A nice plan," chuckled Mother Cabrera. "You can't go to the west, Cap'n. You're a Pennoy."

"No, we don't," put in Hank Cabrera. "But you make it pay for us, we'll be all right."

"You know I will do that," said the Captain. "After a little further parley the Captain placed a roll of bills in the hand of the woman, a considerable sum of money, which at some future time Starbright promised to duplicate many times."

"One of you come to me again at Lone Hollow six months from this date and you shall have money enough to make you all independent," answered Captain Starbright.

### CHAPTER XXII.

#### THE LATE'S PRIZE.

Seekmore Grips sat alone in his private office one warm day when a visitor was announced. It proved to be Captain Starbright. Of course the lawyer realized that his client had come with reference to the missing will.

"I have heard nothing with regard to the lost legal document," said the lawyer, smoothing his knee with the back of his hand while he talked. "It's a most puzzling case, indeed. I never saw any thing like it during my long legal experience, never."

"What would you advise?" asked the Captain. "The service of a detective, perhaps?"

The Captain corrugated his brows and looked troubled, as well as thoughtful. "I have but little faith in detectives," he finally said. "I have a suspicion that I could point out the person who is at the bottom of the theft."

"Well?"

"Mrs. Martha Penroy."

"Who inherits in case no will is found?"

"Certainly."

"Did I not understand you to say some time since that you had perfect confidence in this woman and that in fact she was anxious for you to marry her daughter?"

"I might have said all that," returned the Captain. "It was true four weeks since, but now—"

"And now?"

"Now a great change has come over the woman. She insists that no will was made."

"Indeed?"

"She has gone so far as to order me out of the house as an interloper."

"That is bad," agreed the lawyer. "She doesn't seem to be the weak creature you imagined."

"Far from it. Something must be done at once or I am ruined."

The Captain seemed really pained and concerned. Seekmore Grips regarded the floor intently, and slowly polished his knee with the back of his hand.

"It's a peculiar case, as I said before," finally proceeded the lawyer. "There certainly was a will made, and it is exceedingly annoying that it can not be produced. Time may aid us. If this woman has secured the will through a second party it is evident that she has made sure of its destruction."

"True. Yet I am not sure that she has had a hand in the theft."

"Do you suspect any one else?"

"No one in particular," finally answered Starbright. "I have examined, however, and it is possible that some of them are attempting to ruin me. I would give ten thousand dollars to get hold of that will once more. Mrs. Penroy's lawyer no will has been produced. She imagines some was made, and unless something is done at once to prevent, she will institute proceedings for a settlement of the estate in her favor. She has already done so."

"For some time Mr. Grips remained lost in thought."

"She will undoubtedly visit the city to consult some legal authority," he finally said. "If you could manage to send her to me every thing would be well."

"Possibly I might do that."

"I think that would be the surest way out of the difficulty," said Mr. Grips.

"The Captain came to his feet."

"I will endeavor to send her to you," he said, slowly. "First, however, I shall announce to her that the will is in court ready to be produced, and, if possible, prevent her visiting the city at all, that is, for the present."

"A clang of the office bell cut short further speech. Mr. Grips came to his feet."

"I will call again to-morrow."

And then Captain Starbright left the place, unheeding the presence of the railed woman who passed in as he went out.

"Mr. Grips, the great lawyer, I s'pose," said the woman, as she confronted the lawyer.

"My name is Grips, but I can not take any more cases just now," returned he, noting with keen precision that his visitor was poorly clad and evidently of the lower walks of life. He was courteous enough to show her a chair, however.

"She made no move to be seated."

"I've got a case 'at you may be willing to look at anyhow," proceeded the woman. "I reckon you're Cap'n Starbright's lawyer, ain't you?"

"He sometimes employs me."

"Hain't you 'im got into trouble lately—kind of a muss like over the Lone Hollow property?"

"It's with more," she said, harshly. "How much?"

"Give me a hundred dollars. I don't surnder valuable papers like this for nothing short of that figure."

"See here, madam, if I did the proper thing it would be to put you under arrest for stealing this paper. I don't propose to compound a felony by rewarding you for it."

"But I didn't steal it."

"Not a word. Go, or I'll put you under arrest," retorted Seekmore Grips, sternly.

Mother Cabrera realized that she had sold out "dirty cheap." She had permitted the paper to go out of her hands, and now it was too late to make demands. Accepting the paltry reward, she turned and shuffled from the room, dropping her veil as she did so.

"So," muttered Seekmore Grips, as he went to the window and examined the precious document. "This was stolen by that old woman for the purpose of extorting money. She didn't make a fortune out of me, the poor fool. It takes somebody mighty sharp to get the start of Seekmore Grips."

He chuckled at the last, and then made preparations to go out, secreting the will on his person.

A little later he might have been seen driving out of the city on the road leading past Lone Hollow.

In the meantime Captain Starbright drove swiftly from the city, and a little past noon halted at the gate next the stables at Lone Hollow. Soon the stable-boy grinned at him from the open door of the stable.

"Here you, Sam," called the Captain in a peremptory voice, "put out my horses, rub 'em down and feed well as soon as they are cool."

The darkey only grinned without moving.

"Aren't you coming, you black rascal?" demanded Captain Starbright, angrily.

"Deed, Cap'n, mistis said I wasn't to touch your horses in do stables again," finally explained the black boy, the grin fading from his face when he saw the wrath gathering in the countenance of the Captain.

"Not to permit my horses in these stables!" Your mistress said that?"

"Deed she did, Cap'n."

"No, Cap'n: Mistis Penroy."

"What's about that?" muttered the angry Captain under his breath. "Mrs. Penroy shows her hand early."

He sprang to the ground and went about caring for his animals with his own hands. Sam said nothing, although he realized that he was just now between two fires, a position not enviable by any means.

"Now, you black rascal, you can go!" thundered the Captain, Starbright, turning fiercely upon the stable boy. "I am master here, and since you refuse to obey me, I'll employ you no longer."

As the speaker reached out to seize the black boy by the collar that ludicrous dard away and scampered to the rear of the house, thus eluding for the time the hand of punishment.

The remaining brow Captain Starbright strode toward the house, only to meet Louis Fingal on the veranda. The young hunter was smiling and apparently in a pleasant mood, which fact annoyed the Captain. He had been crossed so many times that now he was fast losing his temper.

"What are you doing here?" demanded Starbright, in a curt tone.

"I am a privileged character," answered Fingal. "I might with more propriety put the same query to you."

Captain Starbright was boiling beneath this surface. He had been crossed so many times that now he was fast losing his temper.

"Confound you!" he said, hoarsely. "I believe you are leagued against me with that woman, but—"

"Just a word," interrupted the impetuous young hunter. "How about the strange gentleman who frightened you so in Stoneshield a few days since? You remember him?"

"No."

"The fellow that stared at us through the window. Surely you haven't forgotten that?"

"No. He had escaped from an insane asylum. His look was enough to frighten anybody," and the Captain forced a laugh.

"You met him again?"

"Yes. A dangerous lunatic whom I turned over to the proper authorities. He is now in an asylum from which he is not likely to escape soon."

"Now, Captain Starbright, do you expect me to believe that?"

Fingal bent forward and pierced the guilty Captain with eyes of steel. A throb of alarm swept to the villain's heart.

"I do not."

"But I do," interrupted the youth, sternly. "The blood of Karl Vandine cries out from the ground for justice on his murderer."

"Ha, do you accuse me?"

"I accuse you of murder," hissed Fingal. The next instant a set of digits closed about the young hunter's throat, and he was forced backward, gasping for breath.

"All the evil passions of Captain Starbright's nature mastered him at that moment. Both men made a mistake. Fingal in accusing the Captain of murder, and the latter in resisting the madman's attack. Conscious guilt, however, made the Captain a coward."

In vain Fingal struggled under the terrible grip of Starbright. He was as a babe in the hands of a giant. He could not even cry out for help, and had not a third person appeared on the scene at that moment the angry Captain might have perpetrated murder there and then.

As Fingal was sinking down helplessly a door opened and some one appeared on the veranda, a man who, taking in the situation at a glance, sprang at once to the rescue and tore the enraged Captain from his victim. When Starbright faced about he found himself confronted by Austin Wentworth, the Stoneshield mechanic.

The two had not come in contact in many weeks, not since the scene in the grove where they collided with what would have been fatal results but for the interference of Louis Fingal, who, as it will be remembered, saved the Captain's life at that time. Today the mechanic had met Grace Penroy and a reconciliation had taken place, all of which had been brought about through the good offices of the young hunter and Louis Fingal. The latter, however, had absented himself from Lone Hollow since his narrow escape from death at the hands of Captain Starbright.

"The sleeve of the mechanic he led him down the steps, and the twin hurried away without attempting to continue the conversation."

"I should like to know what brings that sneaking lawyer here just now," said Fingal, after they had passed into the road.

"The Captain employs him, evidently."

"Evidently, and—but the schemes of that man must be thwarted. I have learned something of the utmost importance during the last few days. I think that scoundrel will have something to do before he is many days older."

"What have you planned?"

"This, to place a detective in the house in the person of Laura Joyce."

"Then you have seen her, and know that she still lives?"

"I have. She will help us to thwart the evil Captain and save the Pennoys. Of course, Grace can not be deceived by him further."

"No. I have found her true as steel, and determined to assert her rights."

In the meantime Captain Starbright and Seekmore Grips met on the veranda. The Captain saw that the face of his lawyer told him to expect good news.

"The will has been found."

This, then, was the good news that brought Mr. Grips so swiftly to Lone Hollow.

The two men consulted for a short time on the veranda.

"Mrs. Penroy has not yet attempted to carry out her threat," proceeded the Captain, after a short consultation. "Would it not be best for you to show her the will and explain the situation? It may save considerable trouble in the future."

"You are right, Captain," agreed the lawyer. "I will see Mrs. Penroy. Let us hope that she may be sensible. In any event she can only cause delay and trouble, without affecting the result. I am satisfied now that she has not gone up and stealing the will. It was simply the act of a common thief for the hope of reward."

This was a keen relief to Captain Starbright, who had no idea that the woman who had returned the will to him was Mrs. Mother Cabrera, who he supposed many miles away by this time.

Mrs. Penroy had just taken a sniff from her gold snuff-box when Seekmore Grips was announced.

"I am come, madam," he said, in his keen, business-like voice, "to seek an adjustment of the affairs of your late lamented father. The will that I had the honor of drawing before Mr. Vandine died, and which was left in my care, has not been yet read to the heirs at law. The delay has been unavoidable, but I am sure you will overlook it, since I did the business affairs of the deceased in a somewhat mixed condition."

He caressed his knee with the back of his hand, and regarded a distant object fixedly, his bald head thrown up in a scornful gesture. When he paused she made no reply, and then he drew forth a large envelope and proceeded to unfold its contents.

"This is the last will and testament of your lamented father."

"I thought he left no will," Mrs. Penroy interrupted at this point. "It seems a little strange that so many weeks have passed without its being produced."

"I can explain that satisfactorily," proceeded Mr. Grips. "You will please listen to the reading of the will."

She made no objection, and so he read the document which left the Vandine million to Grace Penroy, provided that she married Clinton Starbright, and lived to reach her majority. In case of her death before coming of age, or her refusal to become Mrs. Starbright, then the property reverted to the Captain.

It will be remembered that the dying old millionaire was not aware of the clause regarding Grace's marriage.

Although Mrs. Penroy was not one of the brightest women in the world, this clause in the will at once aroused her suspicions. She believed she saw a chance to break the will, even should she fail to prove that the signature was a forgery. She was completely out with Captain Starbright now, and determined on securing the wealth left by her father for herself.

"Does Grace know of the contents of that paper?" asked the widow, nervously partaking of a pinch of snuff.

"Not yet. I expect to read it to her at once."

"Your manner of proceeding seems to me extraordinary," asserted Mrs. Penroy. "I shall not submit to be disinherited by a forged will."

"Madam, have a care," uttered Mr. Grips, warningly.

"It is a forgery, and I can prove it," reiterated the faded lady with nervous emphasis.

"Madam, I would advise you to proceed in a sensible manner. So far as I am concerned I have no interest in the matter, but I drew up this document in a legal manner, and witnessed the signature of Morgan Vandine. It can not be broken on any such ground as you imagine. Of course you are able to make trouble and much cost, without result to yourself. It was well understood that the old gentleman meant to leave all his property to his granddaughter, this is susceptible of proof."

"I know that paper is a forgery," interrupted Mrs. Penroy, becoming excited and warm. "I will not submit to be robbed by Captain Starbright and an avuncular lawyer."

Then she flounced up and began to pace the room.

"No, sir," cried the excited woman, passing at length in front of the lawyer, and shaking her bony hand within an inch of his hooked nose. "I will not submit to being robbed of my inheritance by you and the Captain. This property is mine, and I will fight for it to the death. Don't you dare attempt to probate that will! I can prove that the name of Vandine was forged to it, and that will ruin you and the Captain both."

Such proof would indeed ruin them. Seekmore Grips made no further attempt to conciliate the angry woman, but rose and said:

"This paper will be advertised for probate to-morrow, and I hope you will see the folly of attempting to break it, before the three weeks' public notice is up."

Then he went from the room to meet Captain Starbright, who was waiting his coming most anxiously. The lawyer related how Mrs. Penroy had received his well-meant advice.

"Can it be possible that she knows whereof she asserts?" queried the Captain, uneasily.

"I think not. It is barely possible, however, that the young lady made a discovery when she rushed in on us that fatal night so unexpectedly, as you of course remember."

"How could that be?"

"Well, some people have sharper eyes than we credit them with," proceeded the lawyer. "Mrs. Penroy entered the saloon chamber just as her grandfather expired, and at that time, you will remember, the will was unsigned."

"I had forgotten, but now that you speak of it I do remember that such was the fact. Yet I do not believe Grace knew that the old man was dead, or that the will was unsigned," declared Captain Starbright.

## "EDITOR'S BACK STAIRS."

The Interesting Views of the Late Dr. J. G. Holland.

The columns of the newspapers appear to be flooded with proprietary medicine advertisements. As we cast our eyes over these, it brings to mind an article that was published by the late Dr. Holland in Scribner's Monthly. He says: "Nevertheless, it is a fact that many of the best proprietary medicines of the day were more successful than many physicians, and most of them, it should be remembered, were at first discovered or used in actual medical practice. When, however, any shrewd person, knowing their virtues and forecasting their popularity, secures and advertises them, then, in the opinion of the bigoted, all virtue went out of them."

Is not this absurd!

This great man appreciated the real merits of popular remedies, and the absurdity of those that derided them because public attention was called to the article and the evidence of their cures. If the noted physician should announce that he had made a study of any certain organ or disease of the body, or make his sign larger than the code size, though he may have practical medicine and been a leader in all medical councils, notwithstanding all that, if he should presume to advertise and decline to give his discovery to the public, he would be pronounced a quack and a humbug, although he may have spent his entire life and all his available funds in perfecting his investigations.

Again we say, "absurd."

An ulcer is found upon one's arm, and is cured by some dear old grandmother, outside of the code, it will be pronounced by the medical profession an ulcer of little importance. But if treated under the code, the scientific treatment, viz., plasters, washes, dosing with morphia, arsenic and other vile substances, given to prevent blood poisoning or deaden pain, and yet the ulcer is cured, and the patient is cured, it is made necessary at last to save life, yet all done according to the "isms" of the medical code, this is much more gratifying to the medical profession, and adds more dignity to that distinguished order than to be cured by the dear old grandmother's remedy.

This appears like a severe arraignment, but it is a severe arraignment, for the standing of the medical profession in regard to remedies discovered outside of their special "isms." One of the most perplexing things of the day is the popularity of certain remedies, especially Warner's Safe Cure, which we find for sale everywhere. The physician of the highest standing is ready to concede its merits and sustain the theories the proprietors have made—that is, that it is a valuable remedy for a wide variety of ailments, but he will not admit that it is a system because it assists in putting the kidneys in proper condition, thereby aiding in throwing off the impurities of the blood, while others with less honesty and experience, in their desire to see the patient cured scientifically, and according to the code, rather than have him cured by this remedy.

Yet we notice that the popularity of the medicine continues to grow year by year. The discoverer comes boldly before the people with its merits, and proclaims them from door to door in our opinion much more honorably than the physician who, perchance, may secure a patient from some catastrophe, and is permitted to set a bone of an arm or a finger, which he does with great dignity, yet very soon after takes the liberty to climb the editor's back stairs at 3 o'clock in the morning to have it announced in the morning paper that "Dr. So-and-so was in attendance," thus securing for his benefit a beautiful and free advertisement. We shall leave it to our readers to say which is the wiser and more honorable.

M. Casson, President of the French Republic, is a white slave of a white slave. It is the one relaxation he allows himself from the duties of his office, barring occasional visit to the theater or the opera.

All disorders caused by a bilious state of the system can be cured by using Carter's Little Liver Pills. No pain, griping or discomfort attending their use. Try them.

BLOOD-POISONERS should be plunged into spirits of camphor, and kept there five minutes; this prevents the blister and cures pain.

The Grip of Pneumonia may be ward off with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

A CHICAGO man was lately fined five dollars for smoking in church.

## THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, April 25.  
LIVE STOCK—Cattle—Common 75 to 80  
HOGS—Common 4.00 to 4.25  
Good packers 4.25 to 4.50  
SHEEP—Good to choice 3.50 to 4.00  
LAMBS—Good to choice 3.50 to 4.00  
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red 1.10 to 1.15  
No. 2 mixed 1.05 to 1.10  
Oats—No. 2 75 to 80  
Rye—No. 2 85 to 90  
HAY—Prime timothy 1.10 to 1.15  
TOBACCO—Medium leaf 10 to 12  
PROVISIONS—Pork—Mess 12 to 14  
Lard—Prime steam 10 to 12  
Butter—Choice creamery 25 to 30  
Eggs—Prime 18 to 20  
POTATOES—Per bush 1.50 to 1.75

NEW YORK.  
FLOUR—State and Western 3.50 to 4.00  
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red 1.10 to 1.15  
No. 2 mixed 1.05 to 1.10  
Oats—Mixed 75 to 80  
Corn—Mixed 45 to 50  
PORK—New mess 13 to 14  
LARD—Western 10 to 12

CHICAGO.  
FLOUR—Wheat 3.50 to 4.00  
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red 1.10 to 1.15  
No. 2 mixed 1.05 to 1.10  
Oats—Mixed 75 to 80  
Corn—Mixed 45 to 50  
PORK—New mess 13 to 14  
LARD—Western 10 to 12

INDIANAPOLIS.  
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 red 87  
Corn—Mixed 45 to 50  
Oats—Mixed 75 to 80  
PORK—New mess 13 to 14  
LARD—Western 10 to 12

LOUISVILLE.  
FLOUR—No. 1 4.50 to 5.00  
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red 1.10 to 1.15  
No. 2 mixed 1.05 to 1.10  
Oats—Mixed 75 to 80  
PORK—New mess 13 to 14  
LARD—Western 10 to 12

That Tired Feeling

Is experienced by almost everyone at this season, and many people resort to Hood's Sarsaparilla to drive away the languor and exhaustion. The blood, laden with impurities which have been accumulating for months, moves sluggishly through the system, and the body is still slower to respond. Hood's Sarsaparilla is just what is needed. It purifies, vitalizes, and builds up the system, creates an appetite, overcomes that tired feeling, and imparts new strength and vigor.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"My appetite was poor, I could not sleep, had headache a great deal, pains in my bowels, and a general feeling of debility. After using a short time of Hood's Sarsaparilla I feel like a new man. My pains and aches are relieved, my appetite improved." GEORGE F. JACKSON, Bowdoin Station, Conn.

Makes the Weak Strong

"For years I was sick every spring, but last year took Hood's Sarsaparilla and have not seen a day since." G. W. SLOAN, Milton, Mass.

"I take Hood's Sarsaparilla as a spring tonic, and I recommend it to all who have that miserable tired feeling." C. PAMMELL, 340 Bridge Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1.00 per bottle. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

BONANZA! AGENTS SAMPLES FREE

Wanted in every county. Show them under instruction. Grand and Delicate. 4444 Cincinnati, O.

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## Horrid Torture.

This is often felt in every joint and muscle of the body by turns, by people who, experiencing the earliest twinges of rheumatism, neglect to arrest the malady, as they may easily do, with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. A professionally authenticated remedy for the agonizing complaint. Recollect that rheumatism unchecked often lasts a lifetime, or abruptly terminates it when the malady attacks the heart. The Bitters also remedies chills and fever, dyspepsia and liver complaint.

At Troy, N. Y., 10,000 persons work on cloth and cut, and their wages are \$4,000,000 annually.

It is no longer necessary to take blue pills to cleanse the liver to relieve Carter's Little Liver Pills are much better. Don't forget this.

A Mississippi company have received an order for 40,000,000 wooden butter dishes from a St. Louis house.

S'JACOBS OIL

For Rheumatism.

The Latest, Current Cures.

On Crutches. Forney, Tex., June 23, 1898.

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